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### Travel letter no. 03, Series 2

Joseph Peace Hazard

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I send a Newspaper etc

No. 3.

Rio de Janeiro Dec 22 - It seems we just escaped  
a very heavy sea - a ship went out yesterday & returned on  
account of some - Scarcely a fly, & I sleep without a bug  
but have heard only 2 mosquitoes - as to weather is almost  
as cool as Newport & I walk miles some days without  
any inconvenience - affable both for P.H.  
24th I have made some pleasant excursions about the bay  
and the ship's master in my going over to his country place which  
I shall be glad to do soon - I shall remain  
at Rio about a month, Dec 10, 1866

Steamer So America about 2 1/2 South

Dear Brother & Sisters

We left Para yesterday about 1 A.M.  
(when I mailed No 2 to go by the North America which  
followed us out of the river) and passed the bar  
at mouth of the Amazon about 9 A.M. in 12 fathoms  
water - Not 6 or 8 as I before stated. The Broken  
broke on the right side of the Channel not far from  
us in about 4 fathoms only, but miles from shore -  
The current is very strong at Para where the river is  
4 1/2 miles wide from the main bank to the large island  
and the tide rises there 15 feet (Spring tides) The water  
is yellowish gray like that of the Mississippi but less  
turbid in a glass - We find it good drink with ice  
and the Captain says it is as well at sea as that  
of the Mississippi, which is funny. I took a bath in  
it & found it very soft and almost tipped a milk can  
one next port is Pernambuco 1050 m. from Para  
The sea is smooth and weather delightful -  
I am told we see the Amazon as well as if we had gone  
1000 miles up - It is a mighty lake or Bay at Para  
only rendered river like by Island, and all the shores  
are the present a wilderness of majestic beauty and  
grandeur of apparently everlasting and innumerable  
forest of the richest tropical effects of Arboreal wealth.  
Para has 30000 people. There is a compact portion of the  
town very well built mostly low houses, stone stonework - I went  
4 churches, and a Cathedral - very good buildings -  
The Governor's Palace close by the latter, is larger than  
Buckingham & said to be finely furnished inside - It  
was built on speculation long ago by a man who had  
been minister, and foresaw the separation of Brazil  
from Portugal and deemed Para would be its capital -  
A ship and about 20 ships lay in port and Cabotage  
waiting for them on shore. An infant trade yet, great as  
it is already - Unlike St Thomas, when the clamor  
of the negro boatman nearly equals that of the Turk  
in Levant, there men at Para are very quiet, and  
the first thing struck on getting into the streets (there  
are lights with gas as in St. Thomas) was the strange







black hair are very handsome. These children are usually nude, and adults wear very little clothing (common people of all colors) and generally wear above the waist - a few small sugar estates I am told are not far from the town, but Penambuco and Bahia I am told, produce much richer men than. In Brazil Charles is nothing to Para. There are two varieties here as there, very like those of C. but yet different. - Two gulls followed us a long distance today close aboard, with cry very like a duck. - found like the gannet almost exactly but much smaller, and black on back of wing as well as top, and a black tip knot - very beautiful graceful & heady - several flying today also. ~~we saw I captured in the old grounds formerly so much frequented by the "night rollers" the "Brazil Hawk" feathers. - I see none of them for yet, the "Mit," which I presume have not been for yet.~~ I saw but few small birds and there seemed wild, one was a brilliant black bird size of ours, but movement quick and shy like the English. - The people are generally clean in appearance and civil in deportment. - Mr. Gato & I find many acquaintances in ~~common~~ - He was intimate at school with Henry James. The consul at Para when I was there is his nephew, and Cunningham is a Scotchman ~~is~~ consul at Seville and kind to me there, is a near relative, though more I believe, in America. Doll Foulty of Navy & Robt. Bullock for are also common acquaintances. ~~I have not seen a fly on the ship, nor been annoyed with any thing of the sort on shore.~~ The pupae would be very pleasant but for several whistles on board whistling bring an almost infallible indication of other low habits including defecation salt spores but the knives tick - Why we were allowed to land at Para I cannot divine we had a "foul bit of health" from St. Thomas - as ~~we~~ we left Para without trouble we feel secure from our apprehended Quarantine at Rio. I find Mr. Tappan to whom Sam Ward procured me a letter, a very agreeable companion. He is of the firm Zimmerman, Fair & Co. of both Montevideo and Buenos Ayres. - The Magellan clouds are in sight about ~~10~~ 15° above the southern horizon. Two of them about 10° apart. They look like small clouds reflecting moon light, but more like irregular maps of America, of a pale degree of light. They have no definite outlines and appear to brighten a little occasionally. - perhaps mist causes this or other atmospheric disturbance. - The easternmost one looks about twice times the size of a full moon and twice as big as the west one. They are nebulous but much brighter than the Galaxy and



more than at - The little one appears to sink  
toward the horizon, as if revolving about the larger  
one - for this appeared to maintain its position &  
the same distance from the little one as I first  
saw them after sun down - The Southern cross is  
said to be in sight but I have not been able see it  
rise as early as midnight - The horizon is very apt  
to be cloudy in the south when it rises, that being  
landward when the rainy season now prevails -  
we lost sight of the North star about  $3^{\circ}$  North - for several  
degrees back stars of the same magnitude appear  
very sensibly brighter and larger here than they do  
~~with us~~ at home - and it seems to me there are  
more large stars here, but this is probably only an  
atmospheric effect making  $2^{\circ}$  magnitude here  
appear as first there - we are still stirring the great  
current that crosses the Atlantic from toward the  
coast of Africa associated with trade & monsoons,  
and strikes the American coast just North of St. Roque  
passing thence along the coast westward and  
through the ~~Gulf of Mexico~~ Caribbean Sea into the  
Gulf of Mexico and apparently reappearing in the  
Gulf stream - It runs here  $2\frac{1}{2}$  knots or Gyrophane  
a Nautical mile per hour - Sailing vessels bound for  
Rio dread this current much, for to avoid it they  
have to go from N. York to Cape de Verde Islands  
near Africa, and then stand across the Atlantic  
again for Rio, but if they fall to the South of Cape  
St. Roque they must go back to the African coast  
or near it for a new start - Mr. Heyworth on his  
voyage from England to Rio, having a drunken Captain  
fell behind Cape St. Roque twice, so that in getting  
to Rio ~~he~~ once he crossed the Atlantic 5 times,  
and believes he might have been much longer  
but not the Captains stake of "Brown Stout"  
finally given out -

We are near the "doldrums" a "Tropic latitude"  
a belt a few degrees wide each side of the equator  
where a dead calm sometimes holds vessels 40 or 60  
days in the same spot - A curious phenomenon called  
"Tide Rips" is witnessed in that region - Upon the  
otherwise mirror like surface is seen an area  
of disturbance circular in form and an acre or so  
in extent moving at the rate of about 2 miles per  
hour forth with a noise that vessels have often  
tacked or pulled about at night apprehending the  
row to be that of breakers - The waters of these



"rips" are in such violent ebullition that the waves of them are 2 feet high - yet so superficial is the motive power, that although they often encounter and surround a vessel it is not moved thereby at all. The motive power appearing not to be that of a current - ~~I should~~ so far as the vessel is concerned. I should not be surprised if some occult force were yet discovered in these rips which may lead to the solution of the mystery of the gulf stream and other ocean currents and tides.

A captain told me he had seen a dozen of them in one day but never saw one form. They were from S.W. to N. East. He heard them plainly 1/2 mile off.

A sailing vessel going from N. York in 42° North; Long. 71 West, for Rio de Janeiro in 22° South and Long. 43° West. has to sail about as many miles of longitude as she does latitude in order to escape the adverse currents & to gain the favourable trade - at least they formerly did so, but I believe the better ships of later days sail so much better than of yore they venture to crop the line as far west as 30° of longitude now.

Our Captain Tim Klepauagh is from near Hudson a very excellent man, and though weighing about 235 lbs, stands on deck and puts one foot upon the ridge plank ~~that~~ supports the awning - this is 7 1/2 feet high. He is ~~not~~ 57 years old & 6 feet high. He has one foot on deck, no jumping for this feat.

I find it is 7 feet & 3 or 4 inches. The passengers have just got a commutation of the Capt. & ship generally signed but I decline - I think the praise of the table is a higher stretch than the Captains.

There is something almost a match, John Wm Bond ten different can go where clipped off by hawks within one hour - Robt Clinton Gates, our man coming for Paraguay, tells me that he got a very considerable sum of money from ~~the United States~~ branch a bank in Baltimore. He asked the cashier what bills he had better take - and was recommended to receive them of U.S. Bank of Philad. He did so. Next day he was foolish enough to trust himself in church with all this money in his pocket. Almost as soon as he got out of it he ransacked his pocket book.

Dejected greatly he went to his hotel and sent for a bottle of champagne - On lying down in his room he felt a large mass of something in his pants pocket & to his great surprise found it was the money he supposed he had put in ~~his~~ pocket. He was now happy again. Next morning at breakfast he learned U.S. Bank had failed and the bills worth only 6 cts on a dollar. Poor Gates then mounded the top of his nose a second time.



Soon he met his friend Mr Wright who heard his story & told him, he was director in the bank that gave him the bills - and that was much as the cashier had recommended him to take bills at par at the very time they were at a discount, among brokers he thought the affair might be managed. The case was represented and good money given for the bond.

I asked to day, the French planter from Safford's, if he knew the Count de Gallon who lived there "why he was my father" - I had a long and pleasant talk with the Count at his own house, years ago. The South Carolinians on board appear to expect farming for the poor whites and negroes in Chester district & others this winter, they say there is not  $\frac{1}{2}$  force enough 'to go through the season there - They also tell me that the negroes, generally, know a great deal about the stars, and have their own names for many of them and can tell the time of night by them within a very few minutes -

13th we are only a little North of Cape St. Roque and see land for the first time since Salinas Bay Mouth of Amazon - It lies very low and level, as is the case all the way from far N. & West of the Amazon. ~~Hydro~~ We have sailed the last 1000 miles probably not over 15 to 25 from the shore most of the way but have not seen it. Flying fish are very numerous day, and one of the beautiful gulls came near us - we have seen very few birds, and scarcely any other fish than flying fish some we take the gulls, and not one 6 sails of ships excepting when near an Island or Port - we have seen 4 or 5 Catamarans to day, the first - some of them out of sight of land, fishing off Lariva -

14th we passed Cape St. Roque yesterday noon - and the shore then soon appeared an aspect of irregular hills 10 miles off not high but as fishing and pretty to see with their wooded tops and slopes - This morning at 7 we arrived at Pernambuco and are now lying outside the coral reef awaiting the customs & health officer Lutter's sails on here of which I also saw the pilot I have ever seen, at St. Thomas - Passing St. Roque we entered the famous Brazil Bank the great resort of "Right Whales" formerly, until driven away by our steamers and other whalers.

Since the above I have been ashore Pernambuco contains fully 100,000 people with an active trade in sugar & cotton as exports from plantations in its rear, that look like a men wilderness of hills prettily wooded and valleys between, that do not exhibit themselves to outsiders - The spirit of improvement, evident in Para, is very striking



in this very interesting town. Sewage and  
stone block pavements, are supplanting surface  
drainage and cobble streets. The burning portion  
of the town points on the little harbour, which is  
sheltered from the open sea by the coral insect  
which has erected a reef ~~solid~~ as granite or  
at least as permanent, about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a mile long  
70 or 80 feet wide and as high as the tide rises.  
On this a superstructure of stone or brick some  
10 feet high has been erected against which the  
sea is dashing with such force as to be thrown in  
large jets at least 20 feet above the surface of  
the wall. - a little battery with curious flying  
terrace balconies stand near the end, and  
light house is on the end, and 100 feet from that  
in the midst of breakers the prow and bowsprit  
of a very rakish looking iron steamer, stand  
vertically at least 60 feet above the waves. - She  
was wrecked there a month ago, and her last  
mast went by the board about 2 hours after we  
dropt anchor in the open roadstead about a  
mile from it. - For our steamer drawing 16 feet water  
cannot go inside the reef. - Close by us lies the  
Douro of London at anchor, from Rio for Southampton  
and also the French mail steamer Estamand even  
(Allegorie Imperial line) from Bordeaux for Rio.  
All three of us arrived this morning and all mail  
steamers. - By an iron bridge, this part portion of  
the town being on an island, is connected with another  
and that again by a long wooden bridge and  
with stone to shell another, which a sort of  
damascus suburb like that of Para, where every  
house has a grove of palms &c, more pretentious  
than the Para suburb but less wild and beautiful  
despite brilliant display of beautiful flowering & vines.  
Shrub of large size in full bloom. - The variety of  
Palms &c is most up and rich, though very few  
coconut trees by thousands and some near 100 feet  
high and not over 12 feet diameter 10 feet from ground.  
On one tree I thought there must be 1000 the nuts  
the green husk and all. - Say over 100 nuts.  
I walked under umbrella 6 or 7 miles. - Hot day but I  
did not suffer, and in the compact portion of the  
town the houses are often high making shade &  
draft and as cool as St. Paul, delightful.



The style seems to be a mixture of modern Spanish, Portuguese & Italian - heavy & lofty walls with mosaic roofs of tile grotesque projections often giving great quantities to the corners of the roofs. One of the streets is among the most beautiful and picturesque I have ever seen any where. The streets are generally pretty straight, but unlike Para they ~~are~~ <sup>are</sup> not regularly laid out. Generally clean and good width, but the first 2 or 3 next the harbor & parallel with the quay (which of stone and masonry of St Petersburg) are narrow and extremely filthy, and cholera should it visit at the town (which is said to be an unhealthy one) would have much to do. Churches abound and are very good buildings many of them, The pictures <sup>in their interiors</sup> with few exceptions I thought very wretched. often ridiculous clowns and designs - a good theatre stand on one side of the town, a large prison, and two forts on a beach and fort land many miles from the town about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles when a fine bold hill rises with trees crowned by a convent and a few other ~~of the~~ buildings. ~~off~~ The unusual white stones present a fine and inviting appearance. a rail way runs out into the country, the locomotion looked like a fly trap with a half exploded lucifer match on it - all kind of mechanics are at work and I saw sewing machines, Photographs &c many of the shops are nice with nice goods but not so much so as at Para or St Thomas. I bought Bibles with beautifully printed bound volumes, and the apothecary shop that serves the travellers to those of his native land wherever he finds them for they are the same thing every where. The unusual pattern of glass or china with Latin labels that are as good home prices as Rotterdam or New Guinea can boast. A nice shop that about 50 feet wide has the gas lamps only 30 feet apart and thus on both sides - Shopping is pretty chiefly done in cool of evening.



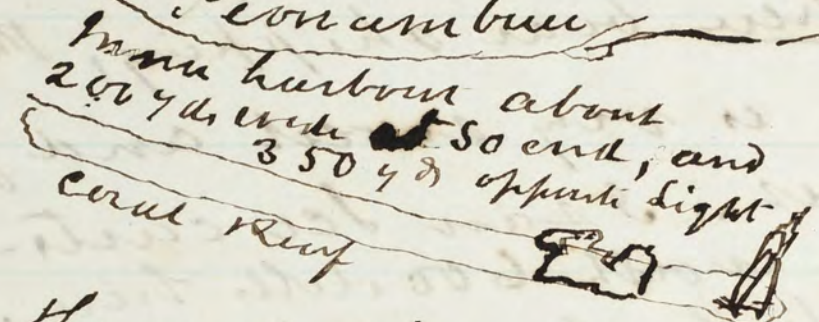
I enclose a sample of Brazil cotton (9  
for Isaac. I have no doubt I saw 1000 pack  
horses (some mules among them) coming into town  
loaded in the bags of sugar or cotton - generally  
but many others were loaded - I saw ~~many~~ of Poultry,  
Turkeys, ~~ducks~~ and chickens <sup>fruit vegetables &c &c</sup> in great numbers  
also Omelette, like New York but ~~larger~~, with  
passenger from out of town - And teams of  
open hauling loaded from the country in rude  
carts generally ~~with~~ with solid wheels that only turn  
with the axle - I saw ~~to~~ cattle are poor enough  
here but better than at Para or St Thomas.  
The cotton is very fine and put in small square  
bales of 160 lb each bound with wild vines instead  
of Ropes - One of our passengers told me they did  
the same thing in Carolina during the war,  
but it would not there bear shipping, the vines  
breaking. The sugar is very sweet and good  
but has a bad colour. I saw Ice carts.  
Good free hands are worth 600 dolls here, I saw  
one Negro with front teeth shaped to nearly a point  
a young African of recent importation but atty-  
very few people speak English, whom I saw,  
Lizards numerous in the suburbs 4 to 10 inches  
long - Gentle & harmless. Saw no annoying insects  
a few Buzzards, and many of other birds than at Para  
and a variety of very beautiful one came off in cage  
for sale. I saw a pair of women in a garden  
very like ours indeed in manner voice & appearance.  
Cocoanut and other trees are embraced by a vine  
here that becomes as it were a new bark on  
them several inches thick, as strong as the original  
bark ~~clasp~~ on a Parrot green - It looks like  
bark bark outside and the first time I saw  
it puzzled me to explain how cocoanuts  
grow upon a palm tree at top ~~that~~ was  
quite another tree for 30 feet from the ground.  
I saw large fish 10 or 12 ft long shaped like  
sharks head, with long eared dorsal & under fins.  
I noticed a green ally in a grove, like a German  
Twoli, also a few European grape vines on trellis  
in garden, but no fruit on them - at Para -  
Plenty of bread but less variety than at Para -



The Pine apples are enormous 4 times big as ours  
& twice as large as English hot house production -  
Dry firm in flavour, scarcely any fibre, and one  
I tasted entirely without acid. Too ripe too sweet  
I thought - cucumbers at Pasa & here very large  
and good - Watermelons not large and the ones  
I ate poor. Pumpkins many to be seen every where.  
Whole forests of Coconut trees all about from  
top of hills down to the very beaches of white sand.  
An Iron ship is building under an Iron shed  
(by the harbour edge) with corrugated roof galvanized  
Iron. Also several Steam Engines on wheels like  
those used for threshing grain from farm to farm  
in England - just out of ship apparently, probably  
for sugar & saw mills to be cut in the country.

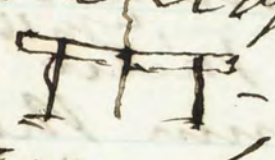
Coconut  
Islands, a  
forest

The Iron bridge was made in England -  
I saw a mud machine in the harbour  
Peonambur - an American  
man of war is here  
I see a clark colored  
wood in logs 10 ft long  
for export, I presume.



Inside the reef lie about 100 Boats & ships and  
a few steamers - among the latter the Brazilian  
war Steamer Helen, built not long ago at N. York  
and detained there some time, on suspicion  
Sightless for loudly entering vessels that are too large  
to come inside - Feluccas narrow boats 30  
or 40 feet long with <sup>2 or 3</sup> logs of wood attached to  
each gunwale and "Catamaran"; that rest on  
the water and sustain the vessel against over-  
set. There are very many fishing boats, many  
of them "Catamarans" a most curious and  
interesting feature of the coast. The smallest  
I saw were not over 12 feet long & 4 ft wide.  
The ~~go~~ to sea in any weather and live in  
any storm and on encounter them often out  
of sight of land. They carry very large sails in  
proportion to their size, sail with great speed &  
close to the wind - more nearly in the direction  
whence it blows than any other sailing craft.  
They rarely overtake, but if they do, no matter  
the most recent might through the other  
and the men are evenly or much at



down in the water as out, the such  
is soon set across and the goes bottom up  
as well as any way - about 4 light logs of  
light wood, pretty much as they come from  
the forest, are fastened, loosely together, but  
yet strongly - a round stick for a main  
supported on each by a standard 3 feet high  
with a hole in the top piece through which the  
mast passes -  - besides there are two other  
similar structures, like a carpenter saw horse  
only lighter and wider, and with 2 little spindles  
up only instead of 4 stout ones - One of them  
is a seat, on the other way a ground of water to  
the craft lies level with the water which  
swishes over her as much as under - On the  
small ones I see two men, back of course  
& generally standing - See Bird even as we  
sail in sight of the coast which continues  
hilly and pretty on our right as we run  
proceeding toward "Baikia" formerly  
"St Salvador"; an very rarely seen - Probably  
the sea birds are absent at all times in this  
hot climate, which by the by, I still find very  
comfortable, with a thin coat by day but which  
I usually change for a thicker one before sun  
down - Mr. Glazier of Hartford <sup>con.</sup> says that about last  
he met a Mr. Hamden (a German) about 40 years old,  
on board the steamer Atlantic on the Mississippi R.  
Papermen were testing their ability to raise a chain  
from the floor by grasping the "round" below the seat  
with one hand only - Said Hamden I will do  
what chain with the heaviest man in the  
steamship on it - a bit was immediately taken  
and the Engineer weighing 208 lbs placed in  
the chain - Hamden with one hand raised in  
vain (by the same round) over a foot  
he did not look particularly strong, but he  
said he had practiced this feat ever since he  
was 16 years old - On looking at him <sup>now</sup> it  
was found to have thus developed the ~~off~~ <sup>arm</sup>



about the size and form of a hens egg -  
~~hard~~ hard as a bone, excepting the shell  
which appeared, ~~normal~~ <sup>normal</sup>. This enlargement  
marks lengthwise across the elbow joint on  
the outer side of the arm - <sup>unlike</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>bone</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>normal</sup> <sup>arm</sup>  
I enclose with the collar a few seeds of the  
orange water melon from Chester S. Carolina  
Size of a large water melon, pulp like an  
orange and divided in the same way, in  
small sections each in a miniature sack.  
The parties <sup>the</sup> <sup>man</sup> <sup>is</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>little</sup> <sup>than</sup> <sup>many</sup> <sup>left</sup> <sup>160</sup> <sup>lb</sup> <sup>on</sup> <sup>his</sup> <sup>little</sup> <sup>fingers</sup>  
it. ~~It~~ It has been common there for 10 years  
past. If you don't understand it, I think  
Dumaine would do his in his green house  
with it.

This steamer consumes from 7 to  
800 tons of coal going from New York to Rio. Freight of  
a bag of coffee 160 lbs is from 80 to 90 cts. Less than on  
bags for a trunk to the steamer at New York  
The "catamarans" are found between Maranhão  
and Bahia - about 1000 miles of coast -  
Dec 16th - We arrived at the fine and beautiful

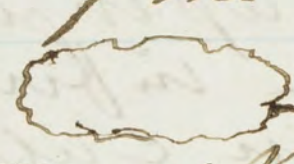
harbour of Bahia ("By hear" <sup>370</sup> <sup>miles</sup> <sup>from</sup> <sup>St. Louis</sup>) and  
the town situated on a side hill lies prettily  
before us with its white stucco houses & churches.  
Yesterday we saw a school of Bonitos and quite  
a flock of Gulls - The coast from St. Roque to the  
place was generally in sight, very pretty with  
wooded hills of moderate height, occasionally a  
light house, and once in a while a small  
monadnock towering in the distance above  
its humbler companions - The sea has  
been almost like a River all the way from  
Cape St Roque, and the Capt said he never  
saw it otherwise, between there and here -  
The weather continues fine light trade and  
current ~~was~~ in our favour (from St. Roque)  
few moonlight nights, and no rain - indeed  
we have none except a few very short showers  
since we left N. York - I saw a steam tug here  
like those in New York - ~~There has been~~ I have seen one  
at all the ports we have been in -

I P.M. I have been to the town - It contains  
nearly 200,000 people sugar, cotton Rose wood  
be the chief articles of export and I saw say varieties  
of tropical fruits. In the harbour lie about  
80 Brigs & ships besides 2 or 3 steamers, a few  
schooners, and about 1000 like boats



with Latin sails 2 masts, keen looking  
craft of about 20<sup>or 25</sup> tons burden, covered with  
a roof like deck most of the way, built  
very strongly but look as if they would sail  
like witches. There are the coasters - I see  
also plenty of light dug out canoes -  
the boats that come to our ship for and  
with paperengus are clumsy bays in the  
main - inferior to those at the other places  
we have called at. The harbor is large  
and protected from the sea by a hilly point  
on the North on which is a very pretentious  
clustering of low roofs from the roofs of which  
protrude a very graceful light tower. The  
side of a couple of miles <sup>or about its length but in front</sup> along this  
shore to the town a rising ridge of unequal  
hills clothed in palm, mango, groves of  
Barramun that are absolutely true, though  
of 6 month growth only & herbaceous with the  
towering Coconuts &c by hundreds, is one of a rare  
beauty, more like a dream than reality.  
On the South, is another similar point with  
a crenel on its summit famous for the  
countless swivels perched or occurring there,  
indeed every thing from that direction, in front  
of the town, easterly, lie a number of large  
and beautiful islands 50 to 400 feet high  
in wooded hills & slopes from 10 to 20 miles off  
into the sea leaving a haven of safety  
in front of the town sufficient for all the  
worlds marine, <sup>Swampy flats about</sup> the place  
but more shores of defense. From the water Battery  
risks magnificently tall above tier 3  
or 400 feet to the top of the steep hill on  
which most of it is built keeping chiefly  
on the numerous ridges that surround deep  
basins whose slopes on every hand present  
exhibitions of foliage peculiar to the climate  
almost inconceivably rich, <sup>various</sup> and wonderful.



16 am told habits render them delightful  
though most object at first to their temper-  
ture favour. Another Palm bears great  
cluster of thick melon looking fruit  
and is said to far exceed the real melon  
in favour. The Jaca (Jah ca) is a  
large tree producing a fruit of the size  
and form of watermelon   
(20 lb weight I should think some of them)  
with a rough coarse, pitted, green  
skin much like that our Black sort of  
tropical fruit grow in our swamps.  
"Coco" is raised and exported.

The Jaca is very sweet with large seeds &  
is cut like a melon. Many domestic fowls  
are brought to market, and fruits in great  
variety besides what I mention. Many birds  
are sold at the shops for them. I have seen  
smaller <sup>pages than ours</sup> at the house, and hear a mutton  
much like ours in voice but not so  
fine in colour.

In a public Garden which  
is another fine one of the harbour, I saw  
Lizards & snakes long, but I have not seen  
the common fraction common to those of our  
further states. In a little enclosure there, an  
variety of Pheasants (3 or 4) some parrots and  
the Brazilian striking bird, lighter coloured  
than our own. I hear the hum of a locust  
there must sharpen but not louder than ours.  
I am told there is a bug about 2 inches long  
that strangers hear and suppose they are  
listening to a Rail Road whistle. The  
Railway from Bahia goes to 60 miles out but does  
not pay.

There are 2 signs of shrimps in market, one  
of them 3 inches long, dried and the finest looking  
I ever saw.  
The glazier says he has found a man on board  
who says he saw a man lift 2 chains with a man in each  
in each hand at the same time, by the wind.



in all directions led me to suppose a fine  
day, but I was told <sup>th</sup> the custom every Sunday.  
The shops are generally open, and also the  
markets - where I saw plenty of fresh vegetables  
and fruits - I was surprised to find chickens 50 to 60  
cts each, though so easily raised - Bananas  
about 1 ct each - though abundant everywhere -  
a horse on five days is some times 30 dollars per day  
great numbers of soft sedan chairs take one a  
mile and back for a dollar, at a rapid pace,  
but I walked fully 7 miles without suffering  
fatigue - I am told there is no suitable pro-  
vision here, I ~~don't~~ saw but one carriage  
is a chuck, 4 miles a hour, all as good as I could  
wish, but more for a city. Diamonds are found  
not far from here, and one stone is chiefly of  
smaller chips, but I am told no lapidaries are  
here, the stones being sent away to be cut.  
The warehouses along the quay are recent,  
one made green, and high & fine. The  
custom house is large and new. And a large  
new French Hotel close by it is well kept &  
very clean - Mosquito bars are used in all  
the ports we have call'd at, but not one of  
these establishments. They exclude, however I seen.  
The theatre near the top of the hill has a small  
square in front and a sloping terrace of stone  
80 or 90 feet high to support it. From this a  
fine view of the town, the harbor &  
islands - They have gas in the city -  
I see little barrels of charcoal in all these parts and  
know it used for cooking - They have both white  
and red cedar in their countries, plenty of it,  
but I was told the coal was probably made of hard wood  
In the markets I saw plenty of fine pine apples  
Bananas, yams, green corn, & salad  
Bread fruit that looks like and is about the  
size of our Pound Pears, with a skin smooth  
like that of a black walnut but only more  
rough. The tree is very pretty, and one of  
them it is said will feed a small  
family the year round - The mangoes  
here are famous, I find them pleasant



The town has all varieties of street many of <sup>14</sup>  
them consisting of lofty houses on them as narrow  
as in Genoa (when a street is often a chasm  
not over 16 feet wide though 70 or 80 feet deep)  
but in the Moorish, Portuguese & Spanish styles,  
with roofs of tile exceedingly rich in colour of  
various lichens, reminding of Florence, and  
often evergreen shrubs several feet high upon  
them. The place is a second Granada in  
many respects, in other Circles and walls set  
about Great Cairo. The port is not felt here as  
it is in Europe where the sea is so dense with  
its influence, but we have very many of the  
interesting features of its cities decorated,  
especially elsewhere, in all the glories of the  
tropics. From the deck of our ship I counted  
36 churches but I think there are half of them.  
I estimate fully 20 of them - not very large but  
some of them curious in vulgar fancy, but  
generally simple - Courts and murals and  
chairs attached to most of them.  
The Cathedral is said to be the finest church in  
Brazil but I saw nothing remarkable in it except  
the service. In front of it stands a fine large  
fountain from Paris. There fountains abound  
here as well as at Pernambuco, supplied from  
reservoirs on streams back among the hills.  
They flow only at bidding and there are constantly  
coming from them. In both towns I found the water  
clear and but warm enough to insure against  
the evils of taking too much however heated may  
be the thirsty. Some of the French ceilings seem  
to me might be considered good by judges, but there  
images almost universally ludicrous, or Christ  
in particular. The height of the ridiculous and  
for low done in misery. The clay is secondary  
and the many heat of bath (very pleasant to hear)  
I guess and valley of London cases Rev (the worst  
variety that accident & a few more)



I expect Tho Beecher letters will be 17  
interesting - If you want them you  
could subscribe for the Elverice  
Advertiser - The first one with  
appeared probably about last week,  
He is a remarkable man, very-  
very like a child, full of knowledge  
and right feeling, and though a  
preacher has all the freedom of  
a Catholic priest, without his vices  
or any bigotry.

The slaves in Brazil have  
(many of them) scars on their faces  
tribal marks - The Priests are  
openly different as a rule I hear  
and have no doubt of it - The people  
have little or no character in their  
faces - Many of the blacks have, es-  
pecially the women - This race is  
as picturesque as the town itself,  
their movements, varieties of burdens  
on the head, colours in dress &  
cries as hawkers, and the very  
rich beautiful brown black of some  
of the tribes & various shades of  
colour in the knaps of them and their  
admixture renders observation very  
interesting - I had a piece of good fortune  
in meeting Doct<sup>r</sup> Ogden of Kentucky, that  
here 2 years ago from ruin at home  
when he had a handsome fortune  
He married a Miss Thompson who



father emigrated from New York  
to Kentucky - Ogden father was  
born in New Jersey - He lives near  
the diamond, 60 miles from the coast  
but has to go 200 miles by sea to get  
home & then 60 miles on mule back,  
there being no roads - He plants rice &  
musk, and is getting on again - He  
has been 1500 miles up the Nile and  
all over Europe with his wife just  
before he was recruited by the war. His  
wife is a musician and he says  
sports talk to them in whisper very  
frequently, and with them - Thermometer  
when he lies is now over 90, or below  
60° - At the latter temperature they feel  
it almost freezing - He looks healthy  
and seems like a very good, sober kind  
of man - spoke of his misfortunes without  
murmuring, and is very proud of his wife  
who he says is a fine singer & musician  
and artist, they spent a year in Rome  
& Florence on that account, chiefly -  
we are now on our way to Rio 730 miles  
with the French steamer behind us, which  
our Captain has determined shall not  
beat us - 730 miles from Bahia to Rio -  
Fine weather - Bright moonlight nights,  
smooth sea - The Southern Cross is seen  
from Lat of St Thomas, but it was late  
and I have only seen part of it at a time  
yet - much about the horizon presently -

at St Thomas I found confirmation of villainous  
reported there respecting compacts between merchants  
there and sea captains to defraud owners and insurance  
Exorbitant amounts claimed for repairs to ships when  
only small ones have been expended - In Brazil it has  
come for merchants to get out







built among the hills not on them, that  
are as green as England though it is now  
midsummer and in the tropics.  
The thousand hills from 200 to 7500 feet high  
present a beautiful effect a sort of Magnificent  
St Thomas. ~~Only~~ So uneven is the ground  
only patches of the town are seen at a time  
from the beautiful bay - As many as 250  
or 300 ships & <sup>sail</sup> ships are in the port, among  
them 2 French ships of fully 100 guns each, I  
should think. New York Steam Tugs are  
here, and also a regular North River  
ferry boat plying across the bay - and the  
mud machine seems as necessary here as  
with us - Plenty of gulls are sailing about in  
company with a bird of scintian habits but  
with a long pointed tail ~~that is not to be~~  
and very long narrow wings on European planes  
I am at it. <sup>Except wings</sup>

I am at the ~~Excelsior~~ <sup>Everange</sup> Hotel, which is very  
 comfortable after the steamer - where I have  
 a good <sup>12x18</sup> room & stay up for 1.00 per day, that  
 is 2 dollars. I enclose a bill of fare with  
 prices attached - The street is wide, the  
 City Palace is at the head of it, close by us.

The day is racing again but we had an unusually fine passage of 27 days one less than the schedule. We do not know how we got off without quarantines. After we left St Thomas. I have been around to Wright who offer to do every thing for me. Robert Yates Wright is head of the house. The town is built on a hill.

The town is lighted with gas, and at least in-  
terests than any place I remember - In the  
narrow streets, the lanterns project from the  
sides of the houses - thus saving room - The  
city was paved with blocks from the Isle of  
Wight, and <sup>but now they are hauled in this neighborhood</sup> abundantly supplied with  
fine water from a source on "Cerro Colorado"  
1400 feet above the sea - <sup>Street 179 drains are over the city</sup> as in Bahia & Pernambuco  
See 2d th. Rain continues Richard H. Habershon of  
Habershon Co. Geo. nephew of Richard W. & son of a Cleyman  
has just called - Supperia I am from Georgia's to a



No 3



Wm. S. Phelps Esq. New York

Newport,  
R. I.



Joseph h b letter

no 3